# LITERARY NEWS CRITICISM C

## Victor Hugo.

Victor Hugo has his monuments in Paris-so many of them that the artless foreigner might be excused for assuming his memory to be dearer to the city than is that of St. Genevieve herself-and on all official occasions they scrupulous respect. But, after all, the unforced and its mediævalism is alanniversary of the poet's birth comes of the time people are thinking of other artist, and Hugo's appeal to the emothings. Their indifference to his fame has deepened of late. The populace is good naturedly affectionate in its attitude toward Victor Hugo-when it remembers him-but the well read, thoughtful Frenchman no longer takes him so seriously as was his wont, and this readjustment of the balance has synchronized with a rather drastic overhauling of the Hugo legend throughout the world. Everywhere, as in his own country, he is observed in a juster perspective. The present volume, an excellently discriminating memoir, well illustrates the more critical view which is now taken of the man and his work

The late Mr. Davidson, who first showed his quality in a good biography of Dumas, appears to have approached the rival of that puissant romancer with all the sympathy in the world, but with just the right sense of proportion. He had industry and he had humor. As he pursued his researches into Hugo's life he was bound to hit upon discrepancies between the facts and the legend aforesaid, and as he passed from one absurdity to another he could certain light and even disdainful touch. By the time he got through he had no illusions left, and it is not his fault if the reader arrives at the end of this book in a similar mood. The truth is that no one who disinterestedly comes to close quarters with Victor Hugo can avoid the reflection that the famous man was one of the most overrated figures in the history of modern literature. Tersely characterized, he was a charlatan of genius. It has been surmised by some ingenious commentator that every man of genius has in him a touch of the charlatan, and portents like Byron and Napoleon have been cited in confirmation of the idea. If it be true, then hero worshippers have at any rate the consolation of knowing that in a genius of the highest type the element of charlatanry is essentially subordinate; something like a mere chemical trace-a foible and nothing more. In a man like Victor Hugo the proportions are reversed. Genius is there, but it is overlaid, and in the long run deprived of its full effect, by the earthler quality.

The operations of genius denote something in the nature of a divine possession. Inspiration seizes upon a man and bends him to its will. Hence the old conception of the poet as the seer and the belief in all ages that the great creative artist is in the hands of his destiny, using a power that is stronger than himself. Victor Hugo changes all this. His ego is of more est of inspirations. He sees the unilowing passage:

Bent on some desperate deed Hugo goes forth on the boulevards. Meeting Jules Simon and a friend he says to the former: "Supposing I went and got myself killed in the Latin quarter, and my corpse were carried through the streets, do you think that would make the students rise?" "I have no doubt it would," replies Jules Simon. And with a warm pressure of the hand they part. Horror stricken, Simon's friend says to him: "Surely, he doesn't hand they part. Horror stricken, Simon's friend says to him: "Surely, he doesn't mean it?" "Oh, yes," answers the other; "he is sincere; but . . . it's a good long way from here to the Latin quarter. So, on reflection, Hugo seems to have thought. At any rate he does not cross the river, but, taking a cab, drives to the Place de la Bastille.

life. He never lacked the fitting jet of associations, communicated to the reademotion or the histrionic gesture that er in an impetuous flow of admiration went with it. In and out of his books he always gravitates toward the centre of the stage, intercepting the limelight and eating up the "fat" lines. His career from beginning to end was one glorious melodrama. And just here, with the charlatan in full swing, we also discern the man of genius. He knew how to fill his chosen part. Jules Simon, as we have seen and marked it. This and profound enjoyment. It is a constant reveiling in and revival of a past that, in Greece at least, leads to regret that a more prosaic present has taken its place and marred it. No doubt, it is a shock to drink deep of the dignified repose of Greek sculpture in the Athens museum, and to happen, on emerging, on the feverish excitement of an electric repose of the dignified is quite possible, and even probable. The only other question is, Could the pink snowdrop have been destroyed? This, also, is both possible and proba-Simon, as we have seen, and men like tioneering campaign. To dwell with him, may have smiled a little cyni- the Hellenes at Salamis, and on the

cally, but there can be no question Acropolis, only to return to "the modabout his having taken in a multitude ern Athens, whose torment is dust, of his contemporaries. Even Simon whose torture is noise," is almost too as well as being in the position of conhad to grant his sincerity. That was, bitter a contrast to endure without prohad to grant his sincerity. That was, bitter a contrast to endure without proto be sure, the secret of his prodigious test, and Mrs. Barrington does protest. success-that and his extraordinary Later on, in Dalmatia, she utters the command over the arts of literary ex- essentially English wish that the peopression.

of the rhapsodical fulminations of a serve their cities and towns intact as a partisan like Swinburne and turn to playground for British tourists-the the poems absolutely without preju- wish to which the Mayor of Rome gave dice. He will not get much from them sharp answer some years ago, pointing in the way of criticism of life, nor will the moral of his reply by alluding to they enlarge his horizon as regards the the removal of similar memorials of the

A Refreshingly Candid Life of sions, will richly enough fill his ear. As for the plays, he will encounter in "Hernani." at all events, along with some fustian and much that is merely VICTOR HUGO: HIS LIFE AND WORK.

By A. F. Davidson, Illustrated. Svo.
10p. xv. 351. Philadelphia: The J. E.
Lippincett Company.

State Instant and much that is increase impossible, a royal allowance of genuinely romantic fervor. The novels, finally, include one masterpiece and other books which, in spite of grievous faults, will be read just so long as youth delights in picturesque narrative. "Notre Dame de Paris," a tour de force written in a few scant months, has the vitality of a work produced out of an author's heart. Its tragic note is most equally "of the centre." For once the ego was kept under by the man truth. Never again was he to recapture quite the same enchantment. though in "Les Travailleurs de la Mer" he fitfully revives something of the sombrely alluring atmosphere which belongs to his best book. "Les Miserables," which is, of course, the most popular of all his writings, is of sentimentality and melodrama all compact. But if, in retrospect, we find the characters in that so-called "epic" pretty nearly incredible, we believe in them while we are turning the pages; and though it takes some energy to read the book a second time, it takes no effort at all to read it once. In the telling of a story, as a story, Victor Hugo knew what he was about. He was, like Dumas, an entertainer, but, decidedly unlike Dumas, he was also a would-be humanitarian and an oracle.

It is the oracular note that betrays him, because it is allied with all that is most unlovely in his character-his egotism, his pompously meddlesome habit, his intellectual pretentiousness. his sickly sentimental idealism. In the case of a rhetorician like Hugo there is no danger of doing injustice to the not help framing his narrative with a artist through a study of his work that embraces attention to his traits as a man. Mr. Davidson was no scandalmonger, but he necessarily had to say something about the poet's relations with his wife and with other women. not forgetting Juliette Drouet, his almost lifelong Egeria. The net result. as the statisticians would say, of even the most indulgent examination into these matters is an impression that



MME. VICTOR HUGO. (From a portrait in "Victor Hugo: His Life and Work.")

importance to him than is the sublim- Hugo was an appalling bounder, a person merely disgusting in the gratificaverse in terms of self. Utterly humor- tion of his selfishness. Nor did he conless, he deals not only in his own ideas fine his ruthlessness to the sacrifice of but in public events as though their duty and propriety in his domestic affunction was but the affirmation of his fairs. Mr. Davidson recites the story own authority. Mr. Davidson is lib- of an attack upon Dumas promoted by own authority. Mr. Davidson is liberal of instances, but we need not quote more than one or two. Some one asked him why he had not attended Armand Carrel's funeral.

Of an attack upon Dumas promoted by Hugo in a spirit of revenge, and he adds that "it is not the only instance of restoration—all these are the virtues of pettiness which the career or the great poet affords." He was petty and ing charm, which on the spot arouses which the replied "I am not a Parkh." "No," he replied, "I am not a Repub- mean because he had an immeasurable lican-I cannot be a Republican. You vanity, and because, at the bottom of don't understand why? Well, I am all his high sounding eloquence on lasting impressions, and of eager, unsurprised. In a republic my life Mankind, he did not even know how to wouldn't be worth three days' pur- love men better than himself. Through chase. The different parties would his incessant declamation on noble wrangle with each other to get hold of themes we detect an incurable smallme, and in less than three days my ness of soul. It was his good fortune head would fall." Referring to Hugo's to have just enough of the authentic conduct at the time of the coup d'état, fire to touch men's hearts, for a time, Mr. Davidson wittily reduces the when he spoke of love and pity. But "Histoire d'un Crime" to a sort of as the years go on those dramatic scenario, from which we take the fol- periods of his emit ever a hollower and a hollower sound.

## PAST AND PRESENT Countries.

THROUGH GREECE AND DALMATIA. A Diary of Impressions Recorded by Pen and Picture. By Mrs. Russell Bar-

rington. 8vo, pp. xx, 263. The Mac-This is a book of crowded enthusi-There you have Victor Hugo to the asms, of æsthetic pleasures and historic ples of the Mediterranean may cease Let the reader wash his mind clean their modern improvements, and pre-



VICTOR HUGO. (From a portrait in "Victor Hugo: His Lafe and Work.")

beauty of face and figure immortalized by reference to Grose. in Greek art. A mere child, a shepherd, has the face of Hermes; elsewhere she sees stalwart men who might be the direct descendants of the models of classic sculptors. And in Brindisl already she noticed a girl of the people, whose figure and carriage had the grace and repose of classic antiquity:

In England that particular power of stillness is associated with one class, the aristocratic; but in the South the peasant, even more than the duchess, scems to possess it. What a contrast is the calm, unmindful gase of the large, dark eyes of this maiden of Brindisi to the nervous, uneasy, self-conscious look of the up-to-date inhabitant of London or Parisis

We enter through the "sumptuous west-ern portal," to find the church crowded, and High Mass being chanted. Though this prevents our examining its details, it infinitely increases the impressive solem-nity and rich beauty of this unspoilt ba-silica. The value of limitations in size, the value of shade; the beauty of rich, mellow color; the meaningful intention in every ornament; the total absence of any such deeply satisfying admiration.

A book of fresh enthusiasms, this, of derstanding and well-read admirations.

## A PINK SNOWDROP.

From The Scotsman.

Is there a pink snowdrop? Some time ago much interest was created in horticultural circles by the announcement that a pink snowdrop had been discovered in Norfolk. Later, however, it was found that the snowdrop was an ordinary one, which had been 'doctored" with cochineal by some waggish young women, who desired to olay a practical joke upon their gar dener. This, however, is not the whole A Holiday Tour in Storied history of the pink snowdrop. There a more authentic record, for which A. D. Webster, a recognized writer on plants and their ways, is the authority, he having stated definitely that he once found a pink snowdrop in the woods at Penrhyn and that he transferred it at Penrhya and that he transferred is to his garden, which he left the same year, the bulbs being transferred to a dignitary of the Church. Nothing, un-fortunately, has been heard since then of this pink galanthus. The questions for consideration, if we accept Mr. Webster's statement—and there is no ground for refusing to do so-are, first, This, also, is both possible and proba-ble. There is no inherent improbabil-ity, it may be added, in the existence of a pink galanthus, and the finder of such a flower would be the possessor of a valuable and much desired variety. horticulturalist. would consider a pink snowdrop pret-tier than the chastest of all our flowers is a different question.

## THEY WERE ONCE SLANG.

From The London Chronicle.

If we had never allowed egitimize itself in orthodox language where should we be to-day? A ref-erence to old slang dictionaries gives the answer. Take Grose's, published at the end of the eighteenth century— the "Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue,"

John Addington Symonds are among bay window, bedizened, bet, bluster, the voices which our author makes her budget, brogue, capon, grouse, churl, own in the expression of her pent-up flabby, flog, flout, foundling, fuss, gag. impressions and emotions. Still, she malingerer, messmate, slump, saunter, sham, rascal, trip and yeip. Wait undoes not always dwell in the past, the less so as she sees around her the of these words and then confound him

New Novels by Eden Phillpotts and Others.

The towns of the Adriatic were first achievements of his that long ago rediscovered by the tourist toward the awakened high hopes of him as Thomas close of the eighteenth century. Their | Hardy's successor. This early promise architectural treasures of the Eastern he has never fulfilled, but he has none is in the present case complicated with Roman Empire and the Middle Ages the less made for himself a worthy were pictured and described, then for- place in the record of contemporary the knot in the end in a crudely melogotten once more in the storm and English fiction that is literature. Tragstress of the Napoleonic period, no edy is what he ever seeks, and finds doubt. Once more the region is emerg- the tragedy of the direct, bare struggle ing from obscurity, once more the at- with Nature, of the clash and contest tention of globe trotters has been di- of character, and of the inscrutable rected toward its attractions, unspoiled ways of a fate which, in his interpreas yet, the only part of modern Europe tation, is pagan rather than of our where the past still holds sway in the own day. All this we find once more customs of its peoples as in the monu- in "The Forest on the Hill," and the ments of their ancestors and rulers. In "once more" is insistent. Still more, it Dalmatia—in Cattaro, Ragusa, Cannosa, is reminiscent of Mr. Philipotts's promise of a really clever study of the Spalato, Lara, Trau-Mrs. Barrington earlier books. It is not a question of people and the life of a small settlerelies constantly upon Mr. T. G. Jack- the consistency of and the persistence ment in Western Canada, opening deson's monumental work, and, indeed, no in his view of life, but of the means lightfully with the meeting of the genbetter guide could be found, no greater by which he conveys them-of the authority from whom to quote. The technical trick, the mechanism and ar- young Eastern capitalist. It proceeds cathedral at Trau is her crowning dis- ticulations of his plot. Like plot, like to introduce a number of characters (From a portrait in "Victor Hugo: His covery, the climax of her delight and characters. They are, no doubt true to that may be worth the reader's while the native stock, but yet they strike us in the unfolding of the tale. The storeless forcibly as Durtmoor people than keeper himself, his clerk, the general as Mr. Philipotts's people, still worth practitioner and his wife-these are all knowing in their thoughts and feelings well seen and well drawn. Rory, the

#### FICTION

MORE DARTMOOR.

laudable attempt, even though it cannot be pronounced strikingly successful, or in any way a notable addition to our admirable literature on the subject. Its atmosphere of manners and ships, is not the patina of time. It has been studied, and studied conscientiously, lovingly, but the impression it been "applied." The term is used in no derogatory spirit, since in literature this reproduction of what is past and gone never to return is a triumph of art, when it succeeds. The author retraces the story of High Bradford back to its founding; she touches upon the changes it has undergone, still more upon its preservation of type through two centuries, ever strengthening the character that has been called the backbone the ways and tenets of the fathers. The romance of her home-keeping women and daughters roams far across the waves on Yankee ships, to the France of the Terror, to the White Sea, to Antwerp and Amsterdam and Hamburg, to the blessed isles of the South Pacific in the 50's of the nineteenth | The Reading of Women. century. There is a wealth of literary period; every attempt to give it form

seaport half a century ago. It is a

## VICTIMS OF THE LAW.

MAYFIELD By Vincent Brown. 12mo, pp. 300. Brentano's.

It has long been known, and much discussed, that the high cost of divorce in England places it beyond the reach of the poor, with consequences that have often served as material for fiction as well as for social and moral remonstrances. Dickens touched upon the subject long ago in "Hard Times," but things move slowly in the kingdom, and, though some relief has been wrought recently, the topic still remains a burning one. Mr. Brown takes it up in this story of a working woman in London, married to an habitual riminal, but loving, and loved by, an honest, manly carpenter. Only one way is open to them, and they take it in the end, in the face of the woman's profound respect for social convention, rather than for the secular law; still more, in the face of her veneration for the laws of the Church. The case is still further complicated by a vicar THE FOREST ON THE HILL. By Eden missionary in the slums and by the Philipotts. 12mo, pp. 378. The John young settlement worker who is in lave with him, these two struggling, as they firmly believe, for the salvation of the woman's soul. The curious mixture of frank acceptance of things matrimonial as they are by the English lower classes with their cruel persecution, in the name of "decency," of the woman who takes her fate in her own hands rancorous jealousy. The author cuts dramatic way. But he makes his point

## HUMOROUS.

RORY OF WILLOW BEACH. By Val-ance Patriarche. Illustrations by H. ance Patriars M. Brock. 1 Co., Limited. 12mo, pp. 196. Cassell &

This book is an extreme instance of the almost wilful neglect of a good opportunity. It starts with ample eral storekeeper's daughter and th



A DOORWAY AT THE CATHEDRAL AT TRAU. (From a photograph in "Through Greece and Dalmatia.")

and actions, but familiar to us from the very first, like the later pictures in handy man, too, is a possibility, but, having introduced his characters, the a portrait gallery that gradually dwindle in interest, retaining in the end only a surface resemblance to their far more strongly individualized predecessors. All of which does not prevent "The Forest on the Hill" from being by comparison worth while as one of the meritorious novels of the current sea-

DOWN EAST.

by the first lexicographer who recognized the word "slang" itself. We find
that once in a way, if not for all occa
Reschylus and Byron, St. Paul and
him classing under it such words as and the people of a small New England environment.

changes from what might have been (Madrid) issues of the First and Secmade into an amusing study of local ond Parts of "Don Quixote," dated, retypes and local happenings to flat spectively, 1605 and 1615. Mr. Quarand unprofitable slapstick humor. The itch began the bids with £210, and after whole "business" of the trip to Winni- a lively contest Mr. Sabin finally sepeg and its matrimonial complication cured the treasure for £1,460 (about is sorry stuff, laboriously and painfully \$7,300). Part I, it is said, does not ocinvented-primitive, unappealing farce. cur in any other sale, and Mr. Sabin HIGH BRADFORD. By Mary Rogers
Bangs. With illustrations. 12mo, pp.
223. The Houghton Mifflin Company.

The pity is the greater because he eviant but this is apparently not certain. This is an effort to picture the life dently knows his people, their life and ago, but this is apparently not certain.

## BOOKS AND AUTHORS

Current Talk of Things Present and to Come.

At the recent "Tom Brown festival" customs, of quiet days whose anxieties in the little English village where Mr. Quaritch for £1,800. It contains and hopes, romances and wonders were Thomas Hughes was born his daugh- all of the nineteen engravings, but it carried afar on the decks of wooden ter, May Hughes, told with simplicity had only two of them when, in 1874, it some interesting anecdotes of that good was purchased for f25. The others man. She remembered how, when he have been added. Very few copies was old, he went back to stand in the contain the whole of them. Another makes upon the reader is that it has pulpit at Rugby—"the first layman that rare Dante—the first book printed at ever stood there"-and closed his Jesl in 1472-was bought by Mr. Huth speech with words characteristic of his for f180, and Mr. Quaritch paid for it whole life: "Keep God alive in your the other day no less a sum than 1680. hearts and go bravely forward."

#### Parker's New Novel.

Sir Gilbert Parker, whose pen has not been busy of late years, has turned to fiction again and has completed a novel which he calls "The Judgment House." It is mentioned as a strong of the nation, tenaciously clinging to and dramatic story. It is to be published serially in "Harper's Magazine," the first chapter appearing in the August number. The same number, by the way, will contain a short story by Mr. Booth Tarkington-a story of the French Revolution, entitled "Beauty and the Jacobin."

The eminent surgeon Sir James material in the New England of that Crichton-Browne has been developing an hypothesis which it may be difficult s to be welcomed and encouraged to firmly establish. He declares that Some of that material is here, and to women can read much faster than that extent the book deserves attention. men-an assertion open to questionand that this is explained by the fact that in women the posterior region of the brain receives a higher flow of arterial blood.

#### English Socialism.

English Socialists and English Socialism are to be described by Mr. S. P. Orth in the next number of 'The World's Work." "We will legislate away the causes of poverty," said Keir Hardie to the author,

#### A Noisy Duchess.

There is an amusing glimpse of that high spirited young woman, the Duchesse de Berry, in the forthcoming final volume of Mme. de Boigne's reminis-

I have heard the Duc de Maille, the first gentleman of the chamber, relate that one day he alone was in attendance on the King in a certain room in which Charles X had taken refuge; the old monarch, quite overcome, was seated in an armehair, upon the back of which M. de Maille was leaning. The door burst open, the Duchesse de Berry dashed into the room, performed certain warlike evolutions and fired a biank charge from her pistol. This apparition was visible only for a moment, but long enough to reduce the two old men to stupefaction. After a moment's silence the King turned to M. de Maille and said to him miserably; I have heard the Duc de Maille, the first a moment's silence the King turns
M. de Maille and said to him miserab
"What do you think of her, Maille
"A-bo-mi-na-ble, sire," replied

duke, in an equally piteous tone.



JULIETTE DROUET.

Life and Work.")

force of truth overcame for a moment the instincts of the courtier. Mr. Hichen's New Book.

The author of "The Garden of Allah" has wreaked himself upon a new novel which he calls "The Way of Ambition." Its heroine is a woman who seeks success beyond her powers. The opening chapters appear in the current number

### of "The Delineator." Biographies of Watts.

The widow of George Frederick Watts has completed a biography of her husband, and this will probably be published in the autumn. Mrs. Barrington's bulky book would seem to have covered the ground, but if there be unused material available a new memoir will be welcome.

## Bleak House Sold.

Bleak House, at Broadstairs, one of Charles Dickens's homes and that in which he wrote part of the "American Notes" and formed in his mind the plot of his novel "Bleak House," has been in the market for many years. It has now at last been sold. The buyer is a doctor, who will occupy it, and who will probably not care to be disturbed by literary pilgrims from America. A bronze bust of Dickens is one of the ornaments of the house. Mr. Shaw on Nero.

The not wildly important statement is made that Mr. George Bernard Shaw has written a new dramatic sketch and that the scene of this sketch is laid in the time of Nero. It will be pub-

#### lished in book form. Mme. Audoux Continues.

Mme. Marguerite Audoux, who has not written another "Marie Claire," has, however, produced three little sketches. These are to be published in translation in the next number of "Everybody's Magazine." In this number will also appear a story of the law by Mr. Montague Glass. He calls it "The Ends of Injustice."

## Huth Library Sale.

The recent sale of the second portion of the Huth Library was notable for some record prices. Such was the sum author suddenly loses control and paid for a bound copy of the first Thereafter the interest of the begin- has been vainly searching for it in Caxton, the "Canterbury Tales,"

brought £905-Mr. Huth bought it in 1861 for £315. A Dante-a copy of the Landino edition of the "Divina Commedia" for which Baccio Baldini prepared nineteen engravings after designs by Botticelli-was acquired by Mr. Sabin paid £235 for a fine copy of the scarce translation by John Florio of Jacques Cartier's "Shorte and Briefe Narration of the Two Navigations and Discoveries to the Northwest Partes Called Newe Fraunce," 1580. Mr. Huth paid only i21 for this in 1861.

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

MODERN PRACTICAL DESIGN. By Q. Woolliscroft Rhead, R. E. Hon. A. R. C. A. Lond. Hustrated, 12me, pp. av. 247. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

The introductory chapter demonstrates the principle of ornament in plant form; others follow on the more important crafts—textiles, book decoration, pottery, stained glass, woodwork and embroidery.

CORES, Hampton Court et Windsor, Par Joseph Aynard, Ouvrage Wusta, de 164 Gravures, Svo. pp. 172, (Paris) H. Laurens.) LONDRES.

Issued in the series entitled "Les Villes G'Art Celebres." The opening chapters are devoted to the history of London and recount the traditions of the Tower, the Temple and the city of Westminster. The remainder of the book is given to the various collections of art is

#### BIOGRAPHY.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A GREAT LADY.

Being More Memoirs of the Comiesse & Boigne. Edited from the Original Mr. by M. Charles Nicoullaud. With frontapiece. Svo, pp. x, 359. (Charles Scribner's Sons.) This, the fourth volume of these reminiscences, chronicles events which occurred in the years 1830 to 1862.

CAROLA WOERISHOFFER. Her Life and Work. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 187.

(Published by the Class of '07 of Bryn Mawr College.)

The memorial addresses and resolu-

tions of which the book is largely com-posed describe Miss Woerlshoffer's work in connection with the Women's Trada Union and Consumers' Leagues and the State Labor Department. MY LIFE IN THE ARMY. By Robert Til-new. Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. 247. (Phila-delphia: Ferris & Leach).

A record of personal experience dur-g 1862-65, while serving with the h Army Corps in the Army of the Po-

THE LADY OF BEAUTY (Agnes Sorel).
By Frank Hamel. With sixteen filestrations. Svo. pp. xvt, 312. (Brentano's.)
The story of her life and a study of
her personality.

her personality.

MY LIFE AT SEA. Being a "yarn" loosely span for the purpose of holding together certain reminiscences of the transition period from sail to steam in the British mercantile marine (1853-94). By Commander W. Caius Crutchiey, R. D., R. N. R. F. R. G. S., with a preface by Earl Brussey, G. C. B. With twelve illustrations. See, pp. xl. 327. (Brentano's). ME GERMAN WOMEN AND THEIR SALONS By Mary Hargrave. Uns-trated. Svo. pp. xii, 200. (Brentano's.)

The women included in these sketches all belong to the same period, that about the year 1800. They are Frau Rah Goethe, Heuriette Herr, Rashel Varnbagen, Bettina von Arnim, Queen Luis, Caroline Schlegel and Charlotte Star-

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF RODRIGO BORGIA. Pope Alexander VI. By the Most Rev. Arnold H. Mathew, D. D. With photogravure frontisplees and fifty-three illustrations in halftone Sva. pp. 413. (Brentano's)

## ESSAYS.

THE SHIPTING OF LITERARY VALUES
By Albert Mordell, Svo. pp. 84 (Philip
delphia: The International);

delpha: The International.)

The author undertakes to establish that changes in morality must affect literary values, that some of the classic idealize views of life now obsolets, and that such books are responsible for moral and intellectual sugnancy.

## FICTION.

MY LIFE IN PRISON By Donald Lowfe, 12mo, pp. 422. (Mitchell Kennerley.) The narrative of a man who was sentenced to serve fifteen years in San Ques-

THE DEWPOND. By Charles Marriott. 12mo, pp. 342. (The John Lane Com-pany.) The story treats of a mismated couple.

ELIZABETH IN RETREAT By Margaret Westrup (Mrs. W. Sydney Staces), 12ms, pp. 42S. (The John Lane Company.) By the author of "Elizabeth's Children." PAUL THE MINSTREL And Other Stories Reprinted from "The Hill of Trouble" and "The Isles of Sunset" By Arthur Chris-topher Penson, 12mo, pp. sv. 443. (G. P. Putnam's Sens.)

Nineteen tales cast in the old romantis THE GOOD GIRL. By Vincent O'Sullivan-12me, pp. 313. (E. P. Dutten & Co.)

12mo, pp. 113. (E. P. Durton & Co.)
A story of modern life, in which are
portrayed a social parasite in the person
of a retired army officer, his wife and
daughter, and his victim, a sby and sensitive man of wealth. THE PLEASURING OF SUSAN SMITH. By Helen M. Winslow. Illustrated by Jessa Gillespie. 12mo. pp. 203. (Beston: L. C. Page & Co.)

Susan Smith, fair, fat and forty beint left a fortune by her uncle, leaves her home town. Poding Junction, and start to have a good time in New York. THE TRIANGLE CUPID. By Charles Alles Seltzer. Bustrated, 12mo, pp. 288. (The Outing Publishing Company.)

Eight short stories of rauch life in the West.

West.

DAVIDES BIROT. By Rene Barin. Translated by Mary D. Frost. 12mo. pp. 324 (Charles Scribnar's Sons.)

The love story of a young French girl.

The love story of a young French gir.

THE VITAL TOUCH. A Story of the Power of Love. By Frances M. Schenbly, Illustrations by Harlan Tarbell, 12mo, pp. 246, (Chicago: Laird & Lee.)

AN AMERICAN WOOING By Florence Drummond, 12mo, pp. 301, (Houghtof Mifflin Company.)

The story of a triple company, viting

The story of a triple romance, giving a young Scotch girl's impressions of places, persons and customs in America BERMUDA LILY By Virginia W. Jobson, J2mo, pp. 287. (The A. S. Barne Company.)

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